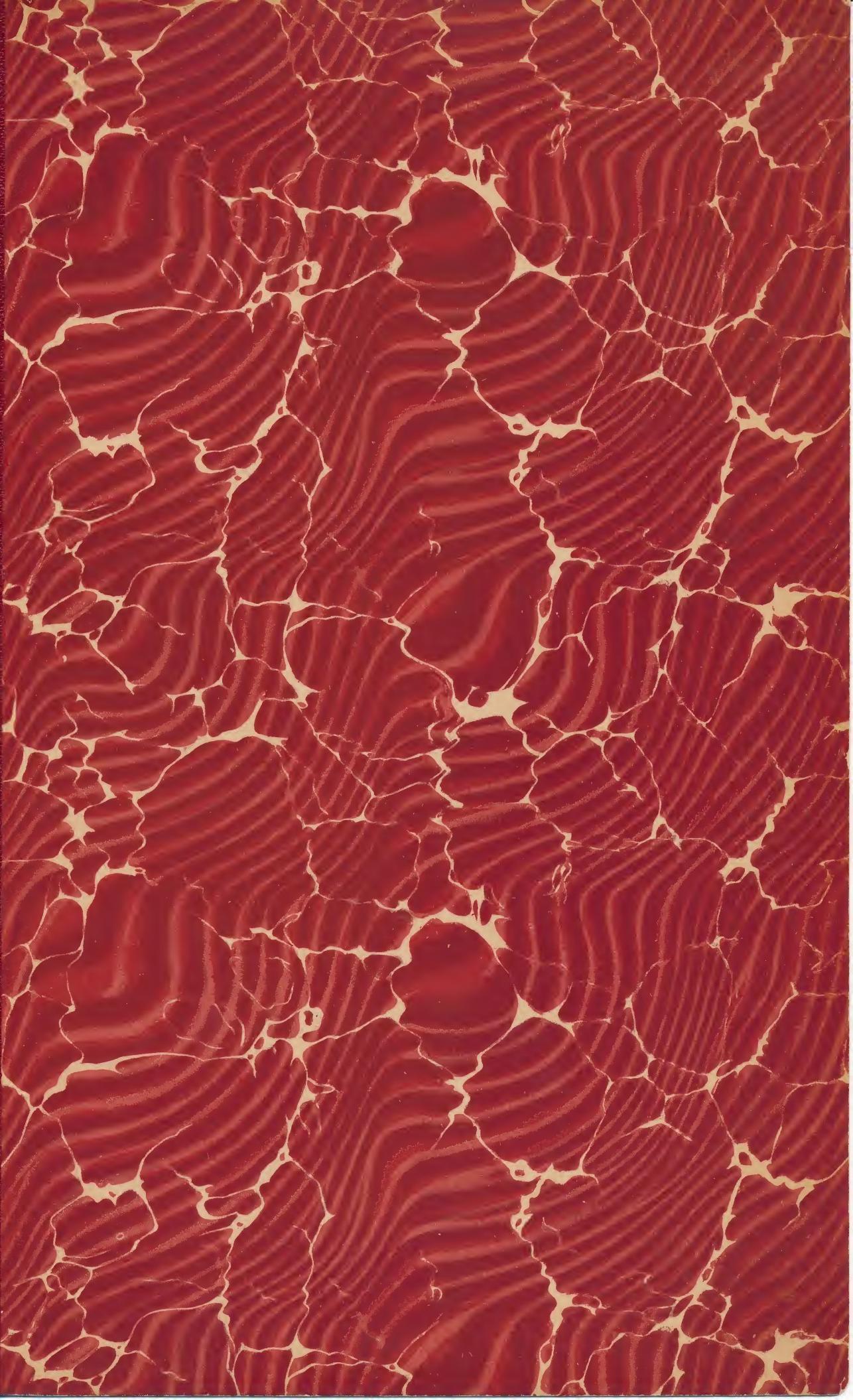




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Mrs Rachel Hare

R A C H E L W H I T E H A R E

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Rachel White Hare was born in Gun Plains Township, one mile north of Plainwell, Michigan, May 11, 1845, daughter of Calvin Cutler and Almira Warner White. Calvin Cutler White was born February 12, 1809, son of Nathan White of Vermont, and came to Kalamazoo, Michigan, from Vermont in 1829. In 1832 he took up the land on which prior to 1940 he built . . . is known at the time of this writing in 1942 as the "Red Brick Tavern," north of Plainwell on U. S. highway No. 131. He died in November 1880. His wife, Almira Warner White, was a native of Massachusetts and died in the "Red Brick Tavern."

Rachel White attended the rural school in the district in which she was born and later attended the old Central High School in Kalamazoo, after which she taught rural schools around Martin Corners in Allegan county.

May 20, 1866, she was married to Delos W. Hare, the Reverend E. H. Day performing the ceremony. Mr. Hare was the son of Stephen B. and Elizabeth Caniff Hare and was born in Schoharie county, New York,

October 30, 1837. He came with his parents to Michigan about 1854 and settled on a farm near Otsego, Michigan. Later Mr. Hare took up a tract of land about four miles northwest of Otsego on the Allegan road, where he lived until his father and mother died.

When the Civil War broke out Delos Hare tried to enlist, but was rejected on account of defective vision, but was accepted in 1863, and was wounded in 1865 and was an invalid for the rest of his life.

Mr. Hare was greatly interested in raising thorough-bred DeLaine Merino sheep, which he sold to sheep raisers for miles around. All his married life he spent on the farm northwest of Otsego. He died January 22, 1907.

Mr. and Mrs. Delos Hare were the parents of:

Delos L., born September 4, 1867, died in February 1924;

William C., born September 9, 1870, died December 29, 1921;

Frank G., born October 9, 1872, died in March 1917;

H. L., born April 10, 1874, died in 1937;

Stephen N., born January 22, 1876, resides in Royal Oak, Michigan;

Sarah S., retired teacher, resides in Kalamazoo;

Elmer J., born October 22, 1881, resides near Otsego, Michigan;

Rachel, born April 30, 1883, married Albert Erhart December 24, 1907 and resides at Sparta, Michigan.

Mrs. Rachel Hare was an active member of the Methodist Episcopal Church in Otsego, Michigan, from childhood until 1913 when she came to Kalamazoo and attended the First Methodist Episcopal Church in this city. She was a member of the Womans Home Missionary Society and the Womans Foreign Missionary Society and the Ladies Aid Society. She was also a member of the Ladies Literary Club and prepared papers for programs of the club. She taught Sunday school classes in the school houses of the neighborhood in which she lived and in the Methodist Episcopal Church in Otsego. She took an interest in the political welfare of the country and was much interested in reading about the problems of her day. Above all she was interested in her family and her home.

For several years while living with her daughter Sara she was an invalid. Her life was one of supreme devotion to her Master. A neighbor wrote of her, "To be in her presence, to talk with her, was like a fragrant breath from heaven, a rich heritage for her surviving family". She died June 5, 1923, and was buried in Mountain Home cemetery, Otsego, Reverend M. L. Fox officiating.



Michael J. Harlan



Wm O. Berner { Born May 19, 1900 - Died in San Antonio, Texas, Feb. 3, 1918
Enlisted Jan. 1, 1918. Company O., Sixth Cavalry

M I C H A E L J H A R L A N

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Michael J. Harlan was born near Otsego, Michigan, July 15, 1849, of Irish descent. He attended school in Otsego, and was a young man when he came to Kalamazoo. He became foreman in Kalamazoo Paper Mill Number Three and held that position until 1925, when he went with the Hastings Truck Company for the rest of his life.

Mr. Harlan was a member of the Moose Lodge and also belonged to the Modern Woodmen. In politics he was a Democrat, and he was a member of the Roman Catholic Church. He was fond of fishing.

Michael J. Harlan was twice married. His first wife was Mattie Helmer of Otsego. His second wife was Margaret Hartshorn Berner of Kalamazoo. They were married December 23, 1925. She was born and educated in Sydney, Ohio. The date of her birth was August 7, 1871. She had been previously married August 18, 1891, to David Berner who died December 10, 1908 in Yukon, Oklahoma. She was the daughter of Mary Susan Yinger and Noble Hartshorn, who was of Irish descent. Mary Yinger's parents were Pennsylvania

Dutch. The brothers and sisters of Margaret Hartshorn were: Deborah, who married William Baker; Leslie Lloyd, who married Birdie Herring; William Tilton, married Minda Keyser; Margaret and John Henry, who married Addie Hill; Charles E., married Maggie Keyser; Elwood, married Pearl McCloskey; Ora., married Dot McCloskey.

The children of David Berner and Margaret Hartshorn were: Carl A., married Cora Sowles of Oshtemo, who died June 28, 1892; Catheryn and Elizabeth, twins, born October 24, 1894; John H., born December 6, 1895, married Eva Emmons and resides in Kalamazoo; Charles Edwin, born July 14, 1897, married Edna Early and resides in Kalamazoo; Ethel L., born October 6, 1898, married Edwin Parker of Kalamazoo; William O., born May 19, 1900, enlisted in the World War and died in San Antonio, Texas, February 3, 1918; Anna Alice, born March 19, 1902, married Kenneth Buck of Kalamazoo. The date of the enlistment of William O. Berner was January 1, 1918. He enlisted in Kalamazoo in Company O., Sixth Cavalry.

Mrs. Margaret Harlan belongs to the Disabled American Veterans Auxiliary, the American Legion Auxiliary, the Women's Relief Corps, Burr Oak Hive No. 220 of the Maccabees, the Veterans of Foreign Wars Auxiliary, and is President of the Gold Star Mothers,

elected in December 1934 and is serving a second term. She is also a member of the First Methodist Episcopal Church.

Catheryn Berner married Victor Haas of Kalamazoo, and her twin sister, Elizabeth, married Glen Rhodes of Kalamazoo.

Michael J. Harlan died July 3, 1936. The funeral was conducted by the Reverend O. H. Gerstenkorn and burial was made in Mountain Home cemetery in Otsego, Michigan.

Written August 26, 1936

David Jack Summers-Harper



D A V I D J A C K S U M M E R S - H A R P E R

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Marine Private David Jack Summers-Harper was on the United States Steamship Houston February 28, 1942, when it was torpedoed and sunk in the battle of the Java Sea and was thereafter reported missing in action until December 15, 1945, when United States Marine Headquarters declared that he was presumed to be dead.

David enlisted in the Marine Corps Reserve in March, 1941, and left for San Diego, California, in April, 1941, and was trained at this marine base for seven months. November 4, 1941, he was shipped out for San Francisco, California, and on to Pearl Harbor, where he remained until December 3, 1941, when he boarded a transport for the Philippines and China. That transport was in mid ocean when war was declared. He went to Brisbane, Australia, and from there cabled his parents, "All well." He was to have been stationed at the naval base at Cavite, Philippine Islands, as a radio technician.

In February, 1942, an air mail letter informed his parents that he was aboard the U. S. S. Houston.

He mentioned that they had already met the enemy in conflict and due to conditions he could write but briefly.

In the battle of Java Sea thirteen ships of the United States met the Japanese fleet of ninety ships. The news of the sinking of the Houston came over short wave radio from Japan. Two weeks later, March 17, 1942, the official telegram came to his parents reporting that David Jack Summers-Harper was missing in action.

Every year for four years the Naval Board held David "Missing in Action." At the close of the war a number of the men were found in prison camps and some had gotten away and joined the guerillas.

Awards and Medals

"The following awards and medals were made posthumously to David Jack Summers-Harper: The Asiatic Medal; The American Defense Medal; The Pacific Campaign Medal; The Presidential Citation Unit Medal awarded to the U. S. S. Houston for the period December 7, 1941 to February 28, 1942; also The Presidential Unit Citation Ribbon Bar with Star; The Victory Medal of World War II for his service in the Marine Corps Reserve; and The Purple Heart with a Gold Star."

Birth and Education

David was born in Kalamazoo, Michigan, July 29.

1919, son of Jack Frank Summers-Harper. David's mother was Dorothy Cole Harper, who was born in Kalamazoo, Michigan, daughter of William and Isabel Cole of French and American ancestry. She attended Vine Street, Central High School and Western Michigan College of Education and became qualified as a teacher of Art; she also was graduated from the Le Fevre Institute in piano.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Frank Summers-Harper were married August 17, 1918, and made their home at 1328 Maple street in Kalamazoo. Later they moved to 617 Wheaton avenue and in 1937 purchased the home at 4935 Gull road where Mrs. Harper resides now, in 1946. David had one brother, Malcolm Cole, born [redacted]. He served as Staff Sergeant with the Fifth Air Force in the Pacific Area and was stationed in New Guinea, Leyte, Clark Field, Manila, Ie Shima, Mindoro and Osaka, Japan. He was discharged in February 1946 and is taking instruction in flying at Lindbergh Field, Kalamazoo, and is living with his mother.

David began his schooling in the kindergarten at the Western Michigan College of Education Training School and continued in the Training School through the grades and one year in the State High School. He then transferred to Central High

School and was graduated in 1937. While in Central High School David was especially interested in Latin and history and developed a great aptitude in mechanical drawing. When he was fourteen years old he won a prize for an essay on George Washington in a contest conducted by the Kalamazoo Gazette. His drawings in zoology were exhibited in England.

After his graduation from Central High School he worked with his father for a while as a salesman of sporting goods.

In 1939 David entered Western Michigan College of Education and took a general course leading to the degree of Bachelor of Arts, but left to enlist in the Marine Corps Reserve March 1, 1941.

Personal Characteristics

He was five feet eleven inches tall and weighed about one hundred sixty-five pounds, had reddish blond hair and hazel-green eyes and a light complexion.

He was always the center of a crowd of boys at his home or elsewhere and possessed the qualities of leadership, yet was of a retiring nature. He liked people and wherever he went people liked him.

He was fastidious in his dress, honest in his dealing, exemplary in his conduct toward others, well mannered and unusually presentable in

appearance.

David's interest in sports was that of the average healthy boy. He belonged to the "Oakland Aces", a sand lot base ball team; he was a member of the track team at State High School and played foot ball with other boys. He played a good game of golf and hunted rabbits and pheasants and other small game.

Music interested him and he enjoyed the rhythm of the dance. Liking handicraft, he built model airplanes and his room in his mother's home was adorned with several of them. He also liked to cook.

David and his brother earned money to buy a car and enjoyed repairing and tinkering with it. When David left for service he sold his share in the car to his brother.

David greatly enjoyed the family pets consisting of a cat, eighteen years old when David left home, and a Cocker Spaniel dog. Evenings David used to sit in a lounge chair with one of them on each shoulder. He was greatly attached to his parents and he and his brother were great pals.

David was a great favorite with his grandmother and he treated her as a comrade and friend as well as showing the respect that a well trained

boy of good breeding shows an older person. He attended the Christian Science Sunday school, the Church of his grandmother's choice.

David's life, though brief, was packed full of interest in worth while things. So colorful a personality will always abide in the hearts of his family and friends.

Jack Frank Summers-Harper



J A C K F R A N K S U M M E R S - H A R P E R

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Jack Frank Summers-Harper was born in London, England, May 30, 1890, of Scotch and English parents. His father, after whom he was named, was a newspaper publisher. The mother was Jessie Horne Summers-Harper, sister of the distinguished Sir Robert Horne, Cancellor of the Exchequer. Both parents were born in Edinburgh, Scotland. Mr. Harper's grandfather's name was David, the name he bestowed upon his son, David Jack Summers-Harper, a reserve in the Marine Corps, who lost his life in action in World War II when the heavy cruiser, U. S. S. Houston, was torpedoed and sunk during the battle of Java Sea.

Jack Frank Summers-Harper had five brothers and sisters: Harold; Dennis, who was a Captain in the Royal Air Force in World War I and an actor in theatrical productions; Florence, a designer of theatrical costumes; Ivy, who married Major Wilmot Cram; and Jessie, who resides in Montreal, Canada. Ivy is deceased.

Jack Frank's father was a collector of old

Chippendale furniture. During World War II the family home, which was six blocks from Buckingham Palace, was bombed. It was located at 26 Margravine Garden, Baron's Court, London West, England.

Mr. Jack Frank Summers-Harper was educated in private schools in London, England, where the family resided. At sixteen years of age he visited an uncle in Chatham, Ontario, Canada, and never went back.

He was a most successful travelling salesman, specializing in sporting goods. His leading firm was the Worthington Ball Company of Elyria, Ohio. He carried several lines of equipment and was well known by golfers and was himself a good golfer. He helped to manage big golf tournaments and was well known by professional players.

Interests and Associations

Mr. Harper was a member of the Golfers Association of America and a member of the Canadian Army of Veterans of World War I.

He was an approved basket ball state official and acted in that capacity many times at Western Michigan College of Education.

In politics he was an independent and enjoyed arguments on political subjects. He had a trained

mind and was well read and his views were interesting and instructive to those with whom he discussed questions of the day.

He was a gardener, a fisherman, and a hunter, and he appreciated good music.

Jack Frank Summers-Harper was of medium height and weight and had blue eyes with a ruddy, clear complexion, which characterizes the English-Scotch people.

He was full of humor and interesting anecdotes, made friends easily and kept them loyal always. He was successful in whatever he undertook, but probably his greatest success was as a home-making husband. He was a good father to his fine sons, whom he trained well and loved devotedly.

He was a member of the Mother Church, The First Church of Christ, Scientist, Boston, Massachusetts.

He died suddenly at his home 4935 Gull Road, June 30, 1943, one month after his birth-day anniversary.

Murray Curtis Hart



M U R R A Y C U R T I S H A R T

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Private First Class Murray Curtis Hart,
36913636, Company K, 21st Infantry, 24th "Victory"
Division, serving as a rifleman, was killed in
action in the vicinity of Calinan, on Mindanao, the
Philippines, June 17, 1945.

He entered the armed service of the United
States in September 1944 and received training at
Camp Robinson, Arkansas. He had a ten day furlough
and was shipped overseas in February 1945. At the
time of his death he was a runner for his platoon.
He was awarded the Purple Heart Medal, posthumously.

Birth and Education

Murray was born in Kalamazoo, Michigan,
March 3, 1926, son of Dr. Merrill Curtis Hart, who
was born in Kendallville, Indiana, and is now, in
1946, Director of Research and Vice President of the
Upjohn Company.

Murray's mother was Margaret McGowan Hart and
was born in Madison, Wisconsin. Her father was a
Canadian and she was raised in Winnipeg, where she
was married to Dr. Hart. They made their home
in Kalamazoo, Michigan, and at this time

they reside at 2314 Wilmette street. They are also the parents of a daughter, Merrilyn Margaret, who was married November 10, 1946, to Donald Neilse Stone of Ogden, Utah.

Murray received his elementary schooling at the West Main and Woodward Schools in Kalamazoo and he was president of his home room at Woodward. He entered Central High School in 1940 and remained for two years, after which he transferred to Howe Military School in 1942 and was graduated in 1944.

Personal Characteristics

He was nearly five feet eleven inches tall, slender in build, and had light hair and blue eyes.

Murray had a droll sense of humor, which exhibited itself in unexpected forms and on unexpected occasions.

He was also artistic in temperament and at one time he wrote home that he had found a piece of beautiful china on Mindanao. His mother was an artist and Murray was greatly interested in her paintings. On one occasion when she had an exhibit he asked that one of her paintings which he especially admired not be offered for sale. He took with him into the army a photograph of the painting.

When he was in a camp at the age of eight and was admonished to write home his mother received the following letter from him:

"Monday -

Murray."

Murray, like his parents, was greatly interested in good literature and spent many pleasant hours with books.

He liked out door life and enrolled at some camp every summer and usually won prizes for the fifty yard dash, swimming, diving and other competitive sports. At Howe Military School he played football and basketball.

For three years he was a member of St. Luke's famous Boys' Choir. Later his Church interest was with The First Congregational Church.

Excerpts From Letters

The following is taken from one of Murray's letters:

"You will probably notice that the envelope of this letter is torn and dirty. Well, it is due to the heat and dirt in the hole in which I am sitting and not to my thoughtlessness or carelessness.

". There is practically nothing I can tell you concerning where I am or where I have been or where I am going. I cannot mention the island I am on.

". our outfit ran into a system of intermingling 'pill boxes'. . . . Many times it is almost impossible to spot a Jap 'spider hole' (a small, deep, round hole, big enough for one man) until you are practically standing on the hole itself."

Among letters received after Murray's death was one written by Mrs. James B. Fleugel, from which the following is taken:

"It is being borne in upon me that if we are

to survive as a human race, that the creed of Jesus is the truly practical one after all. I suppose it will be another thousand years before mankind finds out that only by sharing and making all men brothers can we survive. And the lesson is being learned in blood.

"One day . . . I was brought up short by the thought, so this is how nations are built. I'd always taken the Revolutionary War and the Civil War in my stride as a romantic setting for Historical Novels. I thought of the men who fought them as soldiers only. Suddenly I seemed to know for the first time that all down thro the ages women had been losing their sons and grieving even as we were. I had taken all that they had done for me with never a thought of the tears of mothers. I felt guilty that I had been so un-understanding. So this is the great and heroic Saga of a nation. Mothers rearing sons with all the care and patience and love of years, seeing them slain in all their young beauty that the nation might go on its powerful selfish way, its bitter and yet its glorious in its way.

"To make life safe for you, they would have done what they did knowingly. So for that reason I feel a debt to them that I must live what is left of my life with a deep gratitude, try to be a better woman, to enjoy the little things of life, my family, my flowers, the sunsets, the storms, with a consciousness that they made this possible and not to do so would be making their deaths a vain thing as far as I am concerned."

The following lines are taken from the comforting message by Reverend John W. Dunning, D.D.:

"You can be very proud of bringing into the world a son of heroic mold, and such high Christian faith, who has so worthily carried on. You and he have done your part to make a better world. The sacrifices involved will bring their rich reward. God will come closer to you than ever before, to comfort and to love you and to give you 'the peace which the world can neither give nor take away.'"

Jack Callahan S 2/c wrote:

". . . they as good as murdered me when they got

him. He meant everything to me. . . . I would gladly have given my life that he should live. . . . I have been walking around the beach thinking about the one trip Murray made across that ocean.

'We used to talk about some day making a trip together. He always said that he didn't want the pleasure of the trip ruined by the thought, 'The last time I was out here I was in the Army going over to kill men.'"

Captain Milton E. Wilson, Commanding 21st

Infantry wrote:

"He was a highly valued member of this combat unit. At the time of his death he was serving as messenger in the communications section. He carried out his duties with a high degree of skill and efficiency.

This company was attacking a strong enemy position in the vicinity of Calinan, Mindanao, P. I., on the morning of 17th of June. We were advancing along a trail to flank the enemy position when an artillery shell landed nearby. Murray, stringing wire at the end of the column, was struck in the back and neck by shrapnel. He died instantly without suffering any pain.

"Murray was buried with a ceremony befitting his faith in Grave #137, in our United States Armed Forces Cemetery, Talomo #2, near Davao, Mindanao, P. I."

General Douglas Mac Arthur wrote:

" My deepest sympathy goes to you in the death of your son, Private First Class Murray C. Hart.

" His service under me in the fight for liberty in the Pacific was characterized by his unswerving devotion to our country.

" We have lost a gallant comrade-in-arms and mourn with you."

Everyone who knew Murray liked him and respected him. He was popular with the older

folk as well as the younger people of his own age.

Intelligent, thoughtful, sincere, Murray had the qualities which would have made him useful in building the future of this country and the world.

He liked the finer things, music, literature, art and good comradeship. He truly appreciated them all. The people of Kalamazoo sincerely honor this tall young man, whom they are proud to claim as one of their sons.

The following may well have been his parting message:

"I was not enclosed within this body, nor
confined to house or fields.

That which was I dwells above the mountains
and roves with the wind.

I was not a thing that crawls into the sun for
warmth or digs holes into darkness for safety,
But I was free, a spirit that envelops the
earth and moves in the ether.

"If these be vague words, then seek not to
clear them.

Vague and nebulous is the beginning of all
things, but not their end,

And I fain would have you remember me as a
beginning."

William Hartman



W I L L I A M H A R T M A N

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William Hartman was born in the Netherlands October 12, 1864, and came to this country in 1870 with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Hartman, who resided at different times in Grand Haven and Muskegon, Michigan, and Chicago, Illinois.

When William was eighteen years of age he came to Kalamazoo, Michigan. November 22, 1884, he was married to Anna Bloem, who was born in the Netherlands and died November 2, 1926. June 12, 1928, he was married to Laura Stout of Detroit, Michigan, who died March 27, 1938.

Mr. Hartman became the father of: Rufus, who died in 1927; Mabel of Kalamazoo; Katherine, who married Mr. Anthony of Kalamazoo; Grace, who married Mr. Winterlee of Kalamazoo; Fred and Joseph of Kalamazoo; and Henry of Battle Creek, Michigan.

In 1886, Mr. and Mrs. Hartman were converted in a tent meeting on Douglas avenue in Kalamazoo and he became pastor of the Church of God in 1887. He was ordained in 1888.

The first services of the Church of God were held in the homes of interested people and the first

regular place of meeting was in a hall above a store on West Water street. The first church building occupied by this organization was at 308 Ransom street, West, occupied, at the time of this writing in 1942, by the Mt. Zion Baptist Church. Mrs. J. R. Jones gave the lot on which this building stands and attended services there.

For eighteen years, the Reverend William Hartman worked in a factory and turned over much of his earnings to the work of the church. When the present building at 609 North Rose street was being erected he carried a hod and helped with the plastering. This building cost about \$25,000 and was dedicated in 1920. Its seating capacity is 400 or more.

The first Sunday school superintendent was Klaus Groetsema. One of the converts at the time of the tent meetings on Douglas avenue was Mrs. Isabel Dailey, whose death occurred the same month as the death of Mr. Hartman.

Mr. Hartman served as pastor of the Church of God until October, 1939, when he resigned. Death came to him Wednesday, May 27, 1942. The funeral was conducted from the church of which he had been pastor for more than fifty years and interment was in Riverside cemetery.

Robert Gene Harvey



R O B E R T G E N E H A R V E Y

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Robert Gene Harvey was born in Marion, Indiana, September 21, 1920, son of Ralph W. Harvey, who was born in Paris, Illinois, September 21, 1898, of English descent.

Robert's mother was Edith Phillips Harvey, who was born November 16, 1902, in Marion, Indiana, of Irish ancestry. Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Harvey were married January 12, 1920, in the same city in which both were born. They are also the parents of Phyllis, born August 5, 1924, died March 17, 1928, and Jack Edward, born April 12, 1927. Jack Edward resides at home at this time, 1944, and is a senior in Central High School, Kalamazoo, Michigan.

All of Robert's schooling was in Kalamazoo and he was graduated from Central High School in 1938. That fall he entered Western Michigan College of Education and was graduated with the degree of Bachelor of Arts in 1942.

While in college Robert worked on the Herald for two years previous to the time he was editor of the paper in his senior year. He served as a member of

both the student council and the Men's Union board. He was also a member of Sigma Tau Gamma fraternity.

Military Experience

Prior to his graduation Robert Harvey enlisted in the Marine Officers Reserve in June 1942 and on his twenty-second birthday he was called into service and sent directly to Quantico, Virginia, where he remained until he was graduated from the officers training course and commissioned a Second Lieutenant December 2, 1942, after which he came home for his first furlough.

He was assigned to Company A, 1st Battalion, 2nd Marines. In February, 1943, he was transferred to New River, North Carolina, and in two days was sent to San Diego, California, point of embarkation; March, 1943, was the time he left the United States and en route was in Samoa, New Caledonia, Melbourne, Australia and New Zealand. He read the first mail which he received from home in one of the New Hebrides and mailed letters home from there.

Robert was with a combat group approaching Tarawa and was one of the first to land. The following copy of part of a letter received by his parents gives an eye-witness description of what took place:

EL CORTEZ
San Diego, California

January 22, 1944.

"Dear Mr. & Mrs. Harvey:

This letter is from the Clarks, of Jackson, whom Virginia has possibly mentioned to you. Our son was one of the Marine Platoon led by your son into the Battle of Tarawa. We have delayed writing to you until we could get from Richard a first hand account of that fierce battle which he survived but which cost Lt. Harvey his life in his country's service.

We are now in San Diego. We have visited with Richard and now we want to pass on to you a story which you must be very proud to hear, even in this period of grief and loss for you.

Our boy and yours were fast friends, and Richard's account is therefore intensely personal. In substance it is this:

Bob conducted himself with the utmost gallantry during the landing and the first day and night of the action and until about noon of the second day, November 21. Many times he exposed himself to danger rather than expose his men. He carried messages himself when he might have sent a runner. He looked out for his platoon - as he had always done. At about mid-day Bob, together with Richard and another member of the platoon lay side by side along the edge of a wide sand trench, in comparative safety for the moment.

Richard and Bob were speaking of home, and joking about how gladly they would be there at that particular time. Now and again one of the three would peep over the edge of the trench toward the air-strip where enemy snipers perched in trees and enemy gunners sheltered in pill-boxes watched constantly for a target. Bob raised his head for a look and dropped it again so gently that for an instant Richard did not realize that his Lieutenant was hit. He had received a .31 caliber bullet in the forehead. Death was soundless, - instantaneous, - painless.

"I saw three real heroes at Tarawa" our son continued. "In gallantry Bob Harvey ranked first of that three. Second I rate Lt. Ross

(Bob's O. C. S. 'best buddy', who was a real Marine also), and third 1st Sgt. Burgess. Bob was made a 1st Lt. the first day of the attack. He was the best officer in "A" Co. He did more for his men in three months than any other had in twice that time. Each of us had sworn to follow him through all hell, and we did - most of the boys all the way. I still can't think of Bob as dead. Rather he is again promoted. I shall always remember him as a Marine - a leader of the Devil Dogs - one of the bravest, truest, most indomitable officers who ever wore a silver bar in America's Service."

Such is the eye-witness account of the death of Lieutenant Robert Gene Harvey November 21, 1943.

His Marriage

Lt. Harvey was married to Miss Virginia Dunn of Jackson, Michigan, November 28, 1942, at Quantico, Virginia, in the Marine Base Chapel. She was the daughter of Albert P. and Mary Dunn and earned her degree in Western Michigan College of Education in 1943. At this time Mrs. Robert Harvey is teaching in the schools of Jackson, Michigan.

Personal Characteristics

Robert Harvey was of average height and weight, had light brown hair, blue eyes and a fair complexion. He was of a serious turn of mind, carried responsibility well, was socially minded and took his part in school activities. He made hosts of friends in school and college and developed marked leadership. In his freshman year in college he worked on the Year Book, "The Brown and Gold."

Robert Harvey was interested in journalism and took the courses the college offered and did work on the Herald, of which he was editor in 1942. He had planned to engage in journalistic work after the war.

For recreation he enjoyed basket ball and base ball and liked to play golf. He was a member of the basket ball team of the Simpson Methodist Church although he was a member of the First Methodist Church.

Stanford Bradshaw wrote:

"To a Great Fellow"

"The news of the death of Bob Harvey, Western graduate of 1942, and editor of the HERALD in that year, came as a grave shock to his many friends on and off the campus.

"It is, perhaps, difficult to explain or to picture the personality of Bob Harvey or in any way to describe the great hold he had upon those who had the honor and privilege of calling him friend. There was about him, however, that spark of genuine humanity, so rarely seen and even more rarely appreciated, which serves as the common denominator for the high and the low. Bob Harvey had that spark and whoever knew him liked and respected him with an appreciation that became greater the closer the acquaintanceship.

"But besides that, Bob Harvey was noteworthy for the mental and moral integrity that was his. His standards were not blatantly obvious, but nevertheless were fine old American standards, because Bob was an outstanding American man, both in his life and in the manner of his death. He sought no compromise with those things in which he believed, and in his death reminded us that we can not and will not accept a compromise with that which he died opposing.

"It is with the greatest of sorrow that the news of his death is received. And it is indeed

small consolation to know that whenever the name of Bob Harvey is mentioned it will be with a feeling of an irreparable loss".

Bob was a good example of the stalwart young men braving the unknown to preserve our country's freedom. He was called by some one, "a fighting leader." We add the name of Robert Gene Harvey to our roll of the honored dead.

Robert, we salute you!

Written in 1944

Jack Hayes



J A C K H A Y E S

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Jack Hayes was born in Kalamazoo, Michigan, May 26, 1923, the son of Wilson and Marie Hycoop Hayes. Wilson Hayes was of Scotch-Irish ancestry and Marie Hycoop's forebears were from the Netherlands.

Jack had one brother, Bill, born March 2, 1920, married Shirley Crumet and now, 1945, is in the United States Navy. Jack also had a sister, Bette Marie, born [redacted], married Don Rutkoskie and resides in St. Joseph, Michigan.

As the family resided on the south side of Kalamazoo, Jack attended the Washington School until he reached the ninth grade, when he entered Central High School where he remained until the last semester of his senior year. He then re-acted to the restlessness of the time and left school.

Jack earned money all through his later school years and never missed a chance to work and help pay his own expenses. He was working for the Allen Electric Co., in Kalamazoo, Michigan, when the call came to report for service and January 2, 1943, he

left for Fort Knox, Kentucky, for initial training in small arms, machine guns, cannon and tank warfare. His advanced field training was received at Fort Campbell and from there he was sent to Newport News, Virginia, point of embarkation.

It was while there that he was given leave and visited his older brother, Bill H. Hayes, then in the service of the United States Navy stationed at Brooklyn, New York. That visit was the last time any of the family saw him.

Shortly thereafter he embarked as a member of the 33rd Replacement Battalion and landed at Casablanca in North Africa, where after a short period of time he was in the hospital with Malaria Fever.

Upon his recovery he was assigned to Headquarters Company, 2nd Battalion, 66th Armored Regiment, 2nd Armored Division under General Harmon. This already was a veteran outfit having been in action throughout the campaign in French Morocco from November 8, 1942 and Tunisia through the spring of 1943. After the Germans and Italians were defeated in North Africa he left the port of Bizerte for the invasion of Sicily, landing at Gela and participated in the Sicilian campaign and split that island in two and captured the city of Palermo on

July 23, 1943. He rode into the city two hours after General George S. Patton had directed the storming of its outer defenses, which paved the way to a speedy mop-up of the remainder of the island by other forces. He encountered a slight shrapnel wound in this campaign in his left arm.

He sailed from Palermo to England November 26, 1943, where more training was done for the impending invasion of Normandy. During his stay in England, which included the terrifying days of the Nazi "Buzz-Bomb" attacks, Jack was hospitalized for a re-currence of Malaria and a broken jaw suffered in trial maneuvers in amphibious landings.

His outfit made the landing in Normandy, France, on June 9th, 1944, and decisively defeated the 8th Parachute Regiment and the 37th S. S. Panzer Grenadier Regiment at Carentau on June 14th and 15th, killing eight hundred of the enemy.

After fierce fighting during the temporary stalemate they broke through the St. Leo- Periers line below St. Jean de Daye July 26, 1944, and began the rout of the Seventh German Army during ten pitched engagements which virtually spelled the doom of the Germans in North France. Thousands of the enemy died and many more thousands were captured.

Many prisoners asked how many 2nd Armored

Divisions the Americans had, as they seemed to be every place, and dubbed them "Hell on Wheels". At the town of Domfront an entire battalion of 400 German Engineers were killed or wounded in a street by street battle in two hours. After this they swung north, captured Elbeuf across the Seine River and swung south to cross the Seine in force near Mantes-Gassicourt on August 28th in pursuit of the routed 7th German Army. They were contacted near Beauvais, across the Somme near Bray and farther north near Douai, each time with victory for the 2nd Armored Division. Near the Belgian border city of Marchiemes an enemy column of 165 vehicles was trapped at night and entirely destroyed by point blank fire.

On September 2nd near Tournai they entered into Belgian soil, the first Allied troops to do so. Fighting across Belgium, they entered Holland near Maastricht on September 15th, 1944.

During the encounters across North France Jack suffered his second wound, receiving burns about the face and fifteen pieces of shrapnel in his legs. He was awarded the Purple Heart Medal which he sent home to his parents. This wound was dressed in the field and did not take him out of action.

In the Holland town of Brunssum, Jack made

friends with a family by the name of J. Elmendorp, who are afterward to figure in this writing.

The 2nd Division entered Germany in the vicinity of Hillensburg September 18th, 1944, and made a frontal attack on the vaunted "Siegfried Line" October 3rd, north of Aachen, and breached it in the vicinity of Uback that same day. Fighting on eastward toward the Roer River, Jack was killed instantly by a direct hit from an anti-tank gun while he was driving his tank. This occurred near the town of Puffendorf, facing the enemy on their own soil on November 20, 1944.

If one has to die, how could it be more nobly than fighting for what one believes is right, and to save this world from savage slavery! Jack never complained of his bitter engagements and no truer line was ever said than Shakespeare's "A coward dies a thousand deaths, the brave but one." May his spirit dwell with the rest of heroic youths in a Soldier's Paradise, and let us pray that they have not died in vain.

Jack's Captain, John A. McNary, wrote a fine letter to his parents saying the future of our arms in Victory was truly assured if he had more such men as Jack, and ones that were truly as good "Tanksmen", a fine tribute.

His chaplain, Captain Luke Bolin, of Indianapolis

Indiana, wrote saying they had taken Jack's body back into Holland and given him a Christian burial in the large Margraten Military Cemetery near Maastricht.

The parents have received many letters from Jack's fellow soldiers and officers highly praising him as a man and a soldier.

Jack's older brother, Bill H. Hayes, joined the Navy January 29th, 1942, and was sent to school at Great Lakes, Boston, Brooklyn, The Naval Observatory, Washington, District of Columbia, Rochester University and the Norfolk Navy Yard, before going aboard the USS Olcor, AD34, as special Artificer Optical (SAO2/c). Since then he has served in the North Atlantic and sailed through the Panama Canal to Pearl Harbor and later through the Mariannas, Gilberts, Guam, and the Philippines, where at this writing he is attached to one of the Task Forces attacking the Japanese home-land.

Jack's father, Wilson B. Hayes, served in England and France in World War I as a member of the 71st Heavy Artillery Corps, on an 8 inch Howitzer, in 1917 and 1918, and has served in various local, state and national offices in connection with the Veterans of Foreign Wars and the Military Order of Cooties.

Private Jack Hayes - #36415981 - served in Headquarters Company, Second Battalion, 66th Armored Regiment, Second Armored Division of the United States Army, which was commanded by Generals Scott, Patton, Crittenberger, Harmon, Kingman, Gaffey and Brooks.

They travelled over two thousand miles in actual action against the enemy, serving on three continents, ten countries, under five armies and one task force and in several corps.

They also were the first Allied Troops to arrive in Berlin and raised the Star Spangled Banner over that city in the presence of President Harry S. Truman in July of 1945.

The following is a copy of the letter written by J. Elmendorp:

Holland June '45

Dear Madam Hayes:

We would like to make knowledge with you personally, but of course that is not able. Therefor we call us to you the family Elmendorp from Holland, where your dear sohn Jack 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ week was been in home of ours you don't take it us ill, that we this so terrible question must repeat, but we have suprised your sohn, that we should write to you some time, and so we'll so. Let us say to you, that we got an very gut impression of your sohn in the weeks he stayed here. He is a very good and dearest boy, who loved you very much, for his mother was everything for him. Sure you have received the small pictures, he sended you, where he sit on a chair with Blondie.

Well, Madam, she is my daughter, she was then twelve years old. The same photo we have given an extra place in our room.

Your dear sohn went the 16 of November to Germany where he is killed the 18th for our freedom.

Dear Madam, we shall never forget that, and we shall think of Jack like our dearest frind. We have been on his grave also, and we brought some flowers and a small tree over there. We shall always visite that grave again. We hope, if you come maybe for some time in Holland, to visite the grave of your sohn, that you will, if you can, visite also us. We hope out all of our hart that your other sohn is still living.

And now Madam we'll ask you, when you have received this letter, you want to be so good to write back something. We should be very grateful for it.

Now dear Madam receive many greetings of the family.

J. Elmendorp.

Personal Characteristics

Jack Hayes was six feet one inch tall and weighed about one hundred fifty-five pounds. Before he went into the army he never walked with his shoulders back, but the uniform and army training made him every inch a soldier and he stood erect.

He liked bowling fairly well, but he worked so much that he never had a great deal of time to participate in sports. He enjoyed hunting with the men of the family, his dad and brother and uncles, when they went out for small game.

Jack's uncles owned garages and he liked to tinker with cars as well as drive them.

He was a boy of fine personality and a good disposition. He loved everyone from tiny niece and nephew to an aged person of ninety years. He was kindly and chivalrous toward all and above all was devoted to his mother. He was also fond of his father. He was also fond of his mother's brothers who had no children and who took a great interest in Jack and his brother and sister.

In all his letters home Jack called his mother all the endearing names he could think of. He attended the Bethany Reformed Church School and also the Stockbridge Avenue Methodist Church School. After he had left for overseas he was baptized and evidently received comfort from that sacrament.

Jack Hayes was a man's man and played a man's part in the struggle for freedom. He deserves high honor for his devotion to his country, to his home and to his God.



F R E D E U G E N E H E A T H

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Fred Eugene Heath was born August 26, 1866, in the humble home of John and Elizabeth Heath, pioneer settlers of Silver Creek, Michigan. When Fred was five the family moved into Plainwell where he attended the grade schools. His High School education was made possible, at least partially, through his own earnings. He graduated at the age of eighteen. Those early years were filled with struggle and the lessons he learned made easier and more meaningful the rest of his life's experiences.

He followed his academic schooling with practical training in the tailoring trade, as apprentice under John Hitchcock, master craftsman. From the making of clothes he went into merchandizing. For years he was a member of the firm, Heath and Pell, Clothiers. He was also in the employ of the New York Central Railroad as appraiser of Michigan property, for a considerable length of time. He served as postmaster at Plainwell dur-

ing the administrations of Presidents Harding, Coolidge and Hoover. An automobile accident in 1937 brought injuries which necessitated his retirement from the business field.

His first marriage was to Mrs. Harriet Copp Collister on December 31, 1896. Her death separated them in 1925. On August 9, 1929, he was married to Mrs. Mae H. Parmelee of Kalamazoo. This companionship was a mutually happy one.

Mr. Heath was a member of all the Masonic bodies. He held a life membership in the Plainwell Lodge, F. and A.M. #235. He was affiliated with the George Gary Soule Chapter, Order of Eastern Star. His Thirty-second Degree membership was in the DeWitt Clinton Consistory of which he was the local chairman. The Saladin Temple, Mystic Shrine, of Grand Rapids, listed him among its Nobles.

He was a member of the Christian Science Church. Its lessons he strove faithfully to learn. Its interpretations gave life its final meanings for him. They enabled him to meet its testing places with courage. They were the win-

dows through which he saw the sometimes-hard-to-see good in others.

Fred loved the out-of-doors. Hours spent along the rapids and pools of trout streams were tonic to his soul. He and his dog made a familiar picture as they moved across meadows and brush land together, in search of game. Those who knew Fred well, were aware that these forays were also an excuse to mingle intimately and informally with the closest of his friends. He had a capacity for the staunchest friendships. Those close to him knew his unfaltering loyalty. He found the keenest pleasure in doing something for others, and from this there grew an oft-expressed and unstinted generosity. And this was not only in material gifts for he assigned to their actions always the best of motives because of the kindness of his judgments.

For Fred, the earthly road ended on January 22, 1940. Travelling other pathways, he left behind the faces and scenes he had learned to love. The funeral services were conducted by L. S. Knorr, Reader of the Christian Science Church of Kalamazoo. His friends laid him to rest in Hillside Cemetery at Plainwell.

Howard S. Hampstead and son



H O W A R D S H E M P S T E A D

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Howard Stephen Hempstead was born in Flint, Michigan, September 4, 189³, son of Ida Cole and Harry Hempstead, of English descent. He attended school in Flint, after which he held positions with the Newcomb Endicott Company of Detroit and in the Meisel store in Port Huron, Michigan, and was employed for a time in Marysville, following which he came to Kalamazoo.

While employed as manager of the Meisel Department store in Port Huron the World War broke out and he enlisted. When he returned to Michigan after the War he accepted a position as purchasing agent for the C. H. Wills automobile manufacturing company of Marysville. He later established an insurance agency in Port Huron and in 1924 became affiliated with the Detroit Automobile Club, later the Automobile Club of Michigan, and was placed in charge of the club's Kalamazoo branch and served continuously until his death. He enlisted in the Woeld War in 1917 and saw one year's service in the Motor Transport service.

Mr. Hempstead was very active in promoting traffic safety and it was under his arrangement that the safety patrols were organized in the Kalamazoo

schools. He was instrumental in organizing the Kalamazoo Safety and Traffic committee and was an active member of it. He served also upon the various safety committees of the Automobile Club of Michigan. Under his management the Kalamazoo branch of the club broke all previous records for membership and safety promotion activities.

At one time Mr. Hempstead belonged to the Kiwanis club and the American Legion. He was very much interested in politics and was active in the Republican party. He was a member of the First Congregational Church and enjoyed fishing and golf. He loved flowers and enjoyed gardening.

October 21, 1920, he married Marjorie Warren of Port Huron, Michigan, daughter of Martha Renwick and George E. Warren, and a graduate of the Port Huron high school. They were the parents of Jane Ellen, born [redacted], and Howard Jr., born June 13, 1925.

Death came to Mr. Hempstead January 7, 1937. The funeral was conducted by the Reverend J. Twyson Jones, D. D., and burial was in Riverside cemetery.

Mr. Hempstead was held in high esteem by many friends and was devoted to his family.

Written January 26, 1937.

Frank Henderson



F R A N K H E N D E R S O N

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Among the many distinguished sons of other days in Kalamazoo, Michigan, no name stands out more prominently than that of the late Frank Henderson. Although not a native son of this city, all of his mature life was spent here, and to this people he gave a large measure of devotion and service. His life story is also indelibly written with that of Masonry.

Frank Henderson was born near Syracuse, New York, October 8, 1841, the son of I. S. Henderson, a farmer and a Mason living in the state of New York.

In 1855, the father moved to Dowagiac, Michigan, with his family, and settled on a farm. Frank was the youngest son in a family of three sons and two daughters. Frank spent his early life in Dowagiac attending the public schools and afterward clerked for some time.

In 1860 Mr. Henderson came to Kalamazoo and clerked in the Walker hardware store until 1864. He then formed the firm of Henderson and Brown, which manufactured saddlery and trunks. This partnership lasted three years when Mr. Henderson purchased Mr. Brown's share in the business. Three years later

Mr. T. F. Giddings was taken into partnership and they manufactured regalia and society goods in addition to saddlery and trunks. This partnership lasted for three years also, and then Mr. Giddings took over the saddlery and trunk business and Mr. Henderson became the sole owner of the regalia and society goods business. In a few years the sales had increased to over one hundred thousand dollars. He made all kinds of uniforms and regalia for societies of whatever country or class. He built up this business from a very small beginning when he had but one employee and did most of the business himself. In 1893 he consolidated with the Chicago branch of the Ames Sword Company, of Chicopee, Massachusetts, and took the name of the Henderson-Ames Company, of Kalamazoo, and was president of the company until his death. In 1901 the company erected the factory which bore its name and in which as many as five hundred persons found employment at one time.

Mr. Henderson was a director of the City National Bank, a stockholder in the Bardeen Paper Company, the American Playing Card Company, the Kalamazoo Corset Company, and others of the city's important enterprises. He was also treasurer of the Kalamazoo Natural Gas and Fuel Company. He occupied a prominent position in the business world, not only in

Kalamazoo, but in both hemispheres. In 1894 he received a Diploma of Honorable Mention from the Board of Lady Managers of the World's Columbian Commission stating that under a resolution of the Congress of the United States he was entitled to receive such recognition because he had assisted in an important way in the production and perfection of an exhibit which received an award in the Columbian Exposition held in Chicago.

Mr. Henderson was an attendant of the First Presbyterian Church and for many years was a member of the choir. He also sang for a long time in the choir of St. Luke's Church when it was located on the site now occupied by the Y. M. C. A. building. His fine deep bass voice is remembered by many Kalamazoo people. His services were much in demand at funerals and the sweet, beautiful hymns which he sang brought comfort to the bereaved.

As a citizen, no one was more interested in the welfare of Kalamazoo. He never took an active part in party programs, but was a Republican in national affairs, and at one time served as a member of the city council. He gave attention to the school system and was a member of the board of education for three years and sought to give to Kalamazoo the best possible schools.

Mr. Henderson was prominent as a club man. At one time he was president of the old Cosmopolitan Club. He also served as president of the Kalamazoo Club. He belonged to the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, the Knights of Pythias, Elks, Ancient Order of United Workman, and the National Union. He was an ardent lover of the sport of fishing and journeyed often to Gun Lake for that pleasure. He was one of the trustees of the Gun Lake Fishing Club and served as secretary-treasurer.

Mr. Henderson was an enthusiastic Mason and rose to high honors in that fraternity. He held membership in Anchor Lodge No. 87, F. & A. M.; Kalamazoo Chapter No. 13 R. A. M.; Peninsular Commandery No. 8, K. T.; DeWitt Clinton Consistory of Scottish Rite Masons of Grand Rapids. In 1870-1-2-3-4-5-8 he was Eminent Commander of Peninsular Commandery, and in 1879 was R. E. Grand Commander of the Grand Commandery of Michigan. He was also a member of the Supreme Council, Sovereign Grand Inspector, 33rd degree.

Frank Henderson was married May 27, 1868, to Miss Mary G. Taylor, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Taylor, pioneer residents of Kalamazoo. At the time of his passing, he was survived by his wife and five children: James T., Elizabeth, Kate, Clara and Frances.

Mr. Henderson's energy and enterprise originated

Henderson Park, thus making beautiful the extreme portion of the city. He served his generation in the church, in education, in the municipality, the lodges and clubs, and in business. He was a devoted husband, a loving father and a loyal citizen.

He passed away Tuesday, January 3, 1899. Services were conducted by the Reverend John Gray, D. D., under the auspices of the Grand Commandery of Michigan from the lovely home in Henderson Park.

"Life's duties all performed,
Life's labors done,
Serenely to his rest he has passed,
While the memory of his virtues
 lingers as the twilight
Lingers when the sun is set."

Frank Hendriksen



F R A N K H E N D R I K S E N

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Frank Hendriksen was born in Kalamazoo, Michigan, February 4, 1921, son of Gerrit and Minnie Hendriksen, 724 West South street, Kalamazoo.

Frank attended Vine Street and Central High schools, after which he worked for seven months for Joseph Nook in the Kalamazoo Plating Works.

October 5, 1940, at the age of nineteen, he joined the United States Navy and received his training at the Great Lakes Naval Training Station.

In November, 1940, he spent a ten day leave at the home of his parents and then left for Bremerton, Washington, and sailed for Pearl Harbor in January 1941 on the steamship U. S. Arizona. He was a second class fireman, but his aim was to become a first class mechanic. He went with his ship on many maneuvers on the Pacific ocean and saw much of that part of the world.

In November 1941 he wrote home for the last time and stated in this letter that he expected to get his home leave in January 1942.

On December 7, 1941, he was killed in the

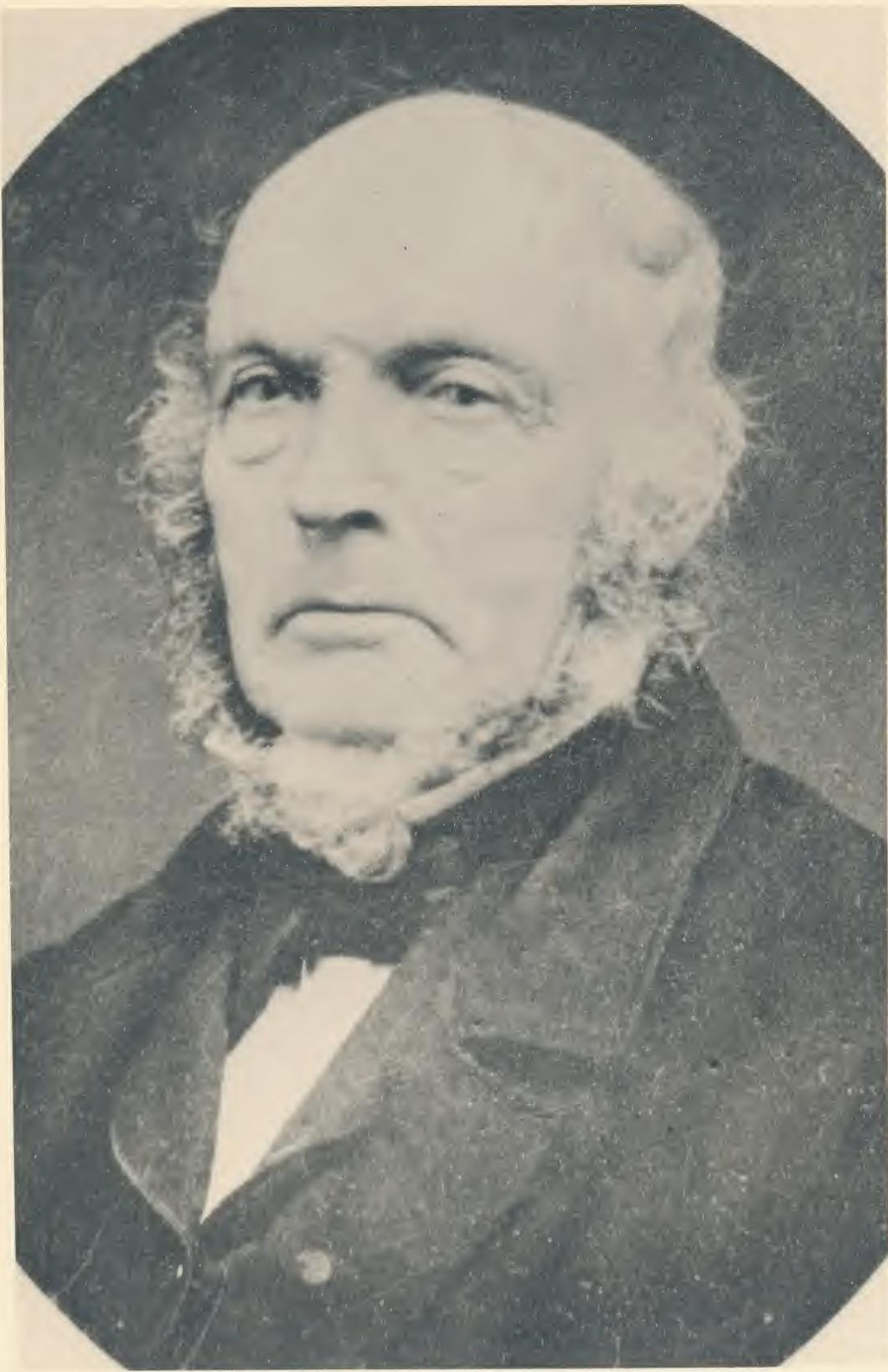
surprise attack on Pearl Harbor, when his boat, the U. S. S. Arizona was torpedoed and sunk by the Japanese.

December 21, 1941, he was reported missing and on January 29, 1942 came the death notice from the United States Navy, the first casualty reported in Kalamazoo.

Frank loved navy life and was a true sailor. In Kalamazoo he was a member of the Young Men's Christian Association and attended the Gospel Hall. In personal appearance he was five feet eight inches tall and weighed about one hundred eighty pounds. He had brown hair. He was very strong and excelled in lifting heavy weights. He was also proficient in jiu jitsu, was a member of a foot ball team when in school and was a good swimmer.

Frank Hendriksen was a credit to his parents, an honor to Kalamazoo and nobly gave his life for his country. His name is hereby enrolled with those whose memory will be cherished.

John Henika





Mrs. John Henika

M R A N D M R S

J O H N H E N I K A

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John Henika was born in Schnectady, New York, in 1792 and died in 1871. His first wife was Hannah Overacker who died in 1847, after which he was married to Nancy M., whose photograph accompanies this writing.

John Henika came from Cayuga county, New York, to Kalamazoo in 1833 and took up land on a part of which the Damon Methodist Church now stands. At that time the land was covered with walnut trees and splendid maple and walnut timber used to be cut and burned so the land could be planted and cultivated. When William Henry Harrison was candidate for President of the United States a log cabin was built with walnut and maple logs from Mr. Henika's farm, mounted upon a wagon drawn by a yoke of oxen; his two sons, Frederick and Hosea, rode in it in a torch light procession through the streets of Kalamazoo.

Mr. Henika was the father of: James, who was born in Genessee county, New York, December 20, 1819 and died in 1905; Emanuel, born in 1823, died in 1847; Caroline, who married a Mr. Miner and became

the mother of Frank and John; William, who married Lydia Waite and died in Richmond, Indiana; Frederick J., born in Herkimer county, New York, in March 1829, married Elizabeth Stevens and was the father of Abbie M. and Emma A.; Jane, born in 1830, married Thomas Crux, died in 1927; Hosea, born in 1833 in Cayuga county, New York, married and became the father of John H., born November 11, 1856, a teacher in the Georgia School of Technology.

Emma Henika was born August 26, 1857, married John Deal, son of Abram Deal, and died December 10, 1899.

Abbie M. Henika was born February 12, 1855, was educated in a rural school and the schools of Kalamazoo, after which she taught school in West Oshtemo. December 11, 1878, she was married to Herbert L. Ashton, who was born December 22, 1849, and died April 9, 1923. In 1906 they sold their farm in Northwest Oshtemo and moved to Kalamazoo. Mrs. Ashton was baptized in the Congregational Church in Kalamazoo. When she was ten years of age the family moved to Northwest Oshtemo and she attended the Baptist Church. When the Northwest Oshtemo Methodist Church was built in 1881 she attended there and played the organ for twenty years.

When she moved back to Kalamazoo in 1906, Mrs. Ashton joined the First Methodist Church, which, on account of loss of its building by fire, was meeting in the Capitol Theater, Reverend D. S. Coors being pastor. Her grandfather Stevens once owned all of what is now Oakwood.

John Henika was one of the first Methodists in Kalamazoo county. When he was preparing to build a barn on his farm he was told he could not have a "raising" without whiskey. "Then it will not be raised" he said. But it was raised and there was no whiskey. Mrs. Ashton thinks the first quarterly conference of the Methodist Church ever held in Kalamazoo met in this barn before it was fully completed. She recalls that the first Methodist church building in Kalamazoo was a small white structure where the First Reformed Church now stands.

John Henika was a very active Republican, a rugged pioneer with strong religious convictions and a deep sense of civic responsibility. This was written in 1941.



Leroy Green Henson

L E R O Y G R E E N H E N S O N

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Leroy Green Henson was born in Montgomery, Alabama, April 14, 1916, son of Zada Green and Roy L. Henson of 1103 Roseland Avenue, Kalamazoo, Michigan.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy L. Henson were married April 12, 1915, and have a daughter, Jennie Inez, who was born January 24, 1921.

When Leroy was about four months old, the family moved to Rome, Georgia, and in 1917 went to Cincinnati, Ohio. Leroy attended school in Cincinnati and when the family moved to Kalamazoo, Michigan, in 1926, he continued his education in the schools of this city, and had reached the last half of the ninth grade.

Leroy was tall. He was six feet in height, and weighed about one hundred thirty six pounds. He had light brown hair and his eyes were a medium brown.

Leroy was at one time president of the Junior High Y club and was pitcher for the Junior High Base Ball club. He was interested in manual training projects, and was fond of music, in which he had had three and one-half years of training. He was a pianist and played the saxophone in the Junior High Orchestra. He also played in the Boys' Orchestra conducted by Mr. Charles E. Bennett.

Leroy Green Henson died June 6, 1930. The funeral was conducted by the Reverend Walter F. Huxford of the Portage Street Baptist Church, to which the Henson family belonged.

July 20, 1936

Thomas Henson - Richland





Abbie Virginia Peake Henson-Richland

T H O M A S H E N S O N

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Thomas Henson was born March 12, 1854, in Lillingston, Buckingham shire, England, son of Christopher and Mary Chambers Henson.

After a few years in school Thomas went to work and at the age of seventeen he came to New York and worked for three years on a dairy farm in Herkimer county.

When he was about twenty years of age he came to Michigan via the Michigan Central railroad, intending to get off at Augusta, but the train did not stop until it reached Kalamazoo about eleven P. M. He knew no one and looked about for a place to put up for the night and came to the Kalamazoo House and pounded on the door. After a time an upper window opened and a voice inquired, "Who is there and what do you want?" He replied, "I want a room." The voice replied, "The hotel is closed for the night. If you want a room here come earlier." He then walked back to Augusta on the railroad ties, a distance of fifteen miles.

Thomas Henson and his brother worked and saved

their money to send back to England so the family could come to the United States, which they did about 1875. Soon after the family pooled their resources and bought a farm near Cloverdale, Michigan, where Thomas remained until he was married to Abbie Virginia Peake December 28, 1880. She was the daughter of William and Sarah Brainard Peake.

They were the parents of:

Eva, born April 15, 1885, married Harry McMurray and resides west of Kalamazoo;

Fred T., born January 22, 1887, married Gladys Reed, resides in Richland, Michigan;

Floyd C., born April 4, 1888, married Bessie Putman, who is deceased - he resides in Augusta, Michigan;

Mary, born June 26, 1894, married R. J. Kenna, is deceased since August 29, 1937.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Henson began housekeeping on a farm near Prairievile, Michigan, and lived there two years and then moved to another farm in Barry county and came to Richland in 1888 and resided on the George Knappen farm on M 43 about three miles southwest of the village where they lived for twenty years. They then bought a farm of 136 acres three and a half miles southeast of Richland and near Three Lakes and resided there until 1922, when they moved to Comstock and lived there until his

death September 26, 1932. As a farmer he engaged in dairying and raised hay, grain and fruit.

In politics Mr. Henson was a Democrat and was elected supervisor in Richland and Comstock townships and was treasurer of Richland township for one term or more, served on school boards for many years and was active in promoting good roads.

Mr. and Mrs. Henson attended the Methodist Church in Richland. He was a great reader and was well posted on current affairs.

In personal appearance he was about five feet four or five inches tall, weighed from one hundred twenty to one hundred twenty-five pounds, had blue eyes and his hair became quite gray early in life.

Mr. Henson was highly respected by his neighbors and friends and made no small contribution to the growth and development of the communities in which he lived.

The Reverend E. V. Belles, then pastor of the Presbyterian Church in Richland, conducted the funeral service and burial was in the cemetery at Galesburg. At this writing, 1940, Mrs. Henson resides with her son Floyd in Augusta, Michigan.

Warren Paul Hickok



W A R R E N P A U L H I C K O K

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Warren Paul Hickok was born in Kalamazoo, Michigan, March 26, 1923, son of Harold K. and Hazel Domine Hickok, the father being of English-Scotch parentage and the mother of Holland-American descent. They were married October 3, 1921, and also have a daughter, Marilyn Carol, born . They began housekeeping in Kalamazoo at 1019 Hays Park Avenue, where both children were born.

From earliest childhood Warren was keenly interested in boats and the sea, repeatedly saying that he was going to sail on a ship when he was big enough. He soon became very much at home in the water and swam across White's Lake when he was but eight years old. He was a lover of nature and spent much time roaming the woods and studying wood lore. He read books about the woods and the sea.

The family moved to the South Westnedge district and Warren and his sister attended the school there, after which he attended the State High School in connection with Western Michigan College of Education, leaving in his junior year to enlist in the United

States Navy December 10, 1940. He spent nine weeks at the Great Lakes Training Station and then returned to the home of his parents on furlough, leaving again February 1, 1941, directly for San Diego, California, where he joined the crew of the mine layer, the United States Steamship Oglala, on which he crossed to Hawaii and was later transferred to a destroyer, the United States Steamship Sicard.

This boat was in Pearl Harbor being overhauled when the Japanese attacked December 7, 1941. The boat was without arms and the boys volunteered to go out to the ships which were undermanned until their crews on shore leave could get back to their ships; then Warren and others would go to another boat until its crew returned. One of these ships was struck and after the battle was over Warren was missing.

The first telegram to the parents arrived January 2, 1942, reporting that Warren was missing. A second telegram January 27, 1942, stated definitely that he was lost in action.

Among his effects were found two lists of books, one list headed, "Books I Have Read," the other headed, "Books I Am Going To Read." There was also found a card from the Library of Hawaii asking for a book to be returned titled, "Lost Ships and Lonely

Seas," by Paine. He believed that "order is heaven's first law" and was orderly in all his ways of living. He was tall, six feet, four inches, weighed about one hundred seventy pounds and had blonde hair and blue eyes. He belonged to the Seventh Day Adventist Church. On a slip of paper he had written, "Fortune has been kind to me." . . "Simplified my life is made of dreams and planning little schemes To try and do the things I love to do." . . "Extensive reading and the magnitude of the sea moved me to ship with the Navy. Sometimes I think I have found the satisfaction I have been searching for. I have been debating for a number of years upon my life's goal." And then upon the back of the sheet, knowing that if this paper reached his parents he would be gone, he wrote, "Dear Mother, Dad and Carol, - Now that I have gone to the Happy Hunting Grounds - - - - - - - - -"

In his diary he had written, "Labor to keep alive in your breast that little spark of Celestial fire called Conscience," from George Washington.

So lived Warren Paul Hickok, a clean, young, good, home-loving boy, mannerly, Christian and kind, and so he died, serving his country. In his Bible he marked the passage, "They that go down to the sea in ships, that do business in great waters, these see

the works of the Lord." This Psalm was used by the minister, the Reverend T. F. Hill at the memorial service held February 8, 1942, in the Seventh Day Adventist Church.

The following is the letter written on the letter head of the U. S. S. Sicard (DM21)

%Fleet Post Office
San Francisco, Calif.
February 15, 1942.

My dear Mr. Hickok:

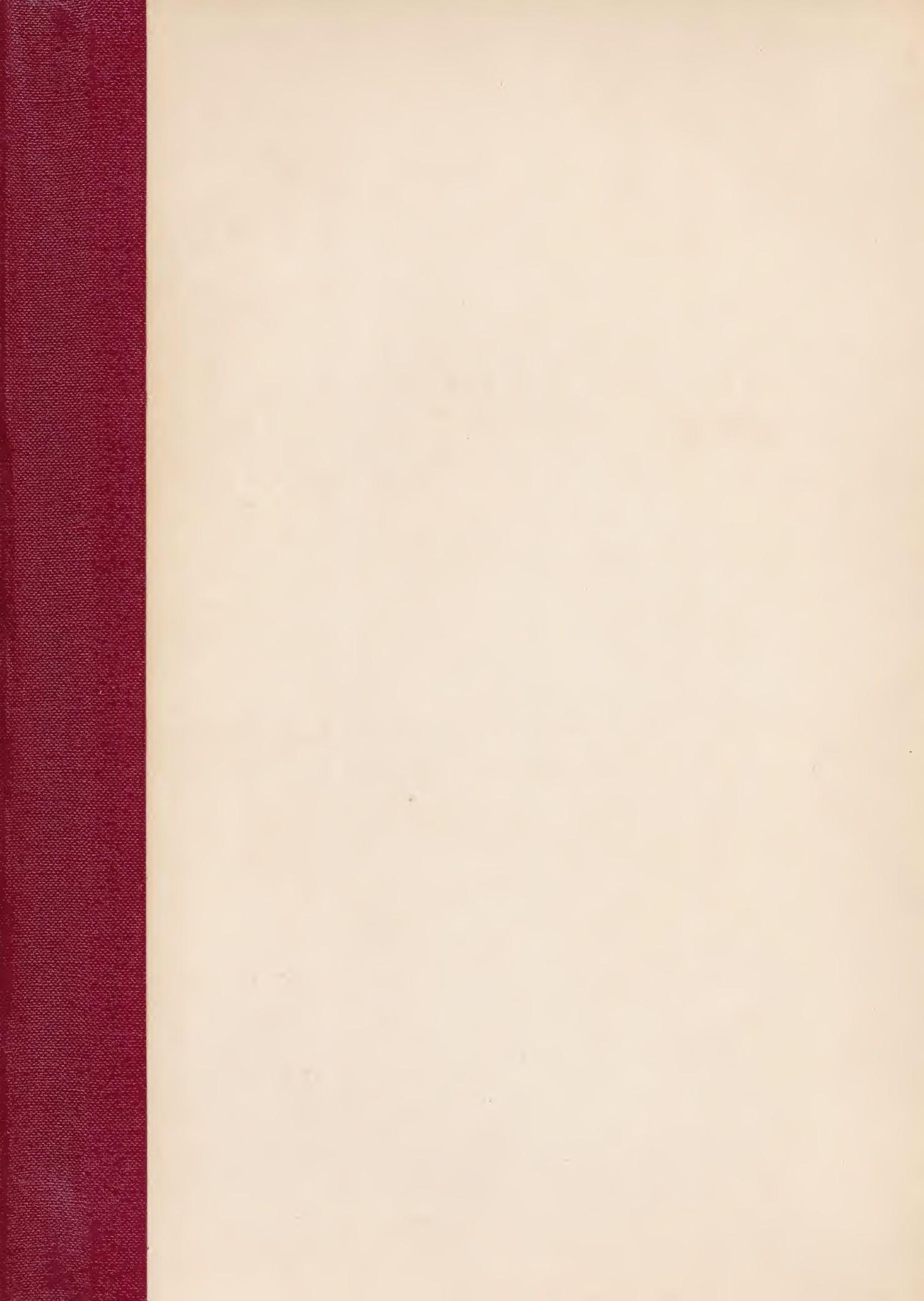
I have just received your letter of January 28th and will endeavor herein to answer your questions. You may rest assured that we have done everything in our power to locate your son. The reason you have received word from the Navy Department instead of the ship is that all information is submitted to them for final decision.

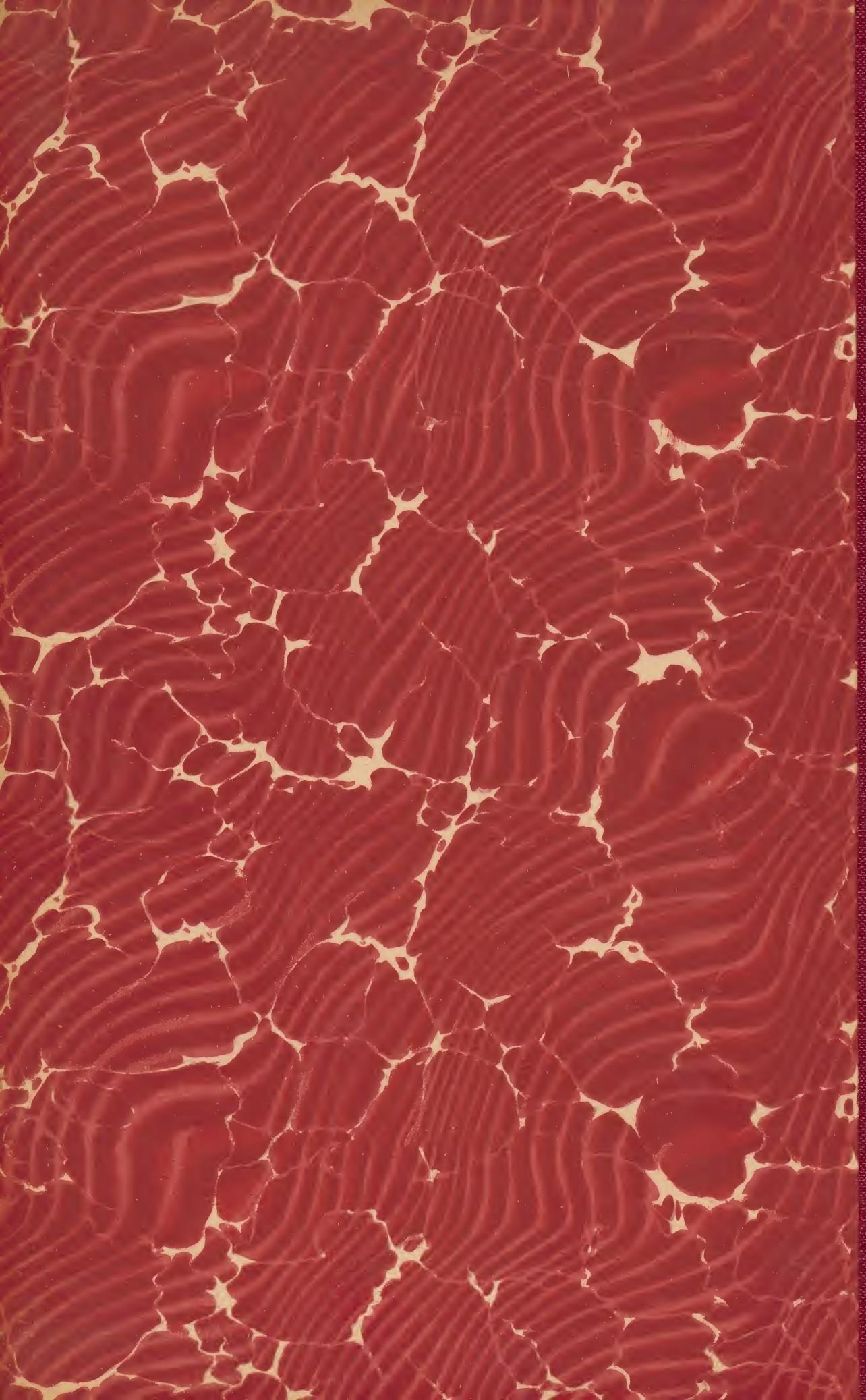
As nearly as we can find out, your son did not go to sea with the ship in which he first helped serve the guns. When that ship sailed, your son apparently left with some others of my crew to go to still another ship which needed assistance. It is a fact that none of my crew went to sea in the first ship. A casualty to the second ship occurred, in which a number of our men were caught. The nature of modern warfare is such that, unfortunately, identification is impossible. We made every effort in that respect and put off our official report until finally we had to presume your son to be among those who had gallantly forgotten self in the defense of our ships.

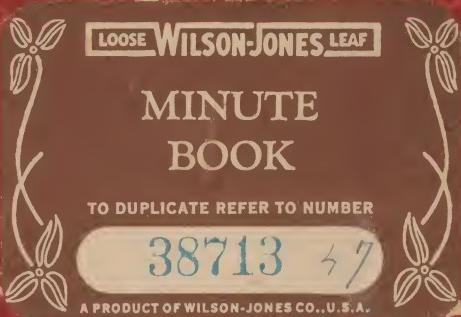
I am sorry to be unable to give you more exact details. You may feel proud however, that your son was among those who showed our enemies what courage is.

Your son's courage is an inspiration to us all, and our sympathy goes to you and Mrs. Hickok in your bereavement.

Sincerely,
Lieut.-Comdr., USN. W. C. Schultz









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